

Horse Fashion - Double Flip

Misc Unsigned Bands

C

At last the winter s come

Dm

he wears his gloves

F

C

G

he s riding on his bike and trying hard to not get lost

C

he doesn t recognise the streets

Dm

no familiar place

F

C

G

C

But as a car rams him off the streets head first, behind the wheel he sees a face

Dm

his hands tighten their grip

F

C

G

C

but there s no use in holding on to that damn bike while he makes a double flip

Dm

through the window of a store

F

C

G

F

the splintered glass cuts through his clothes and skin before he lands face down on the floor

he opens up his eyes

the walls are white

Apart from the beating in the temples of his head he kinda feels alright

and as he pulls himself up

his heart skips a beat

there s blood on his blanket, but he s scared of what s underneath

he tries to kick the blanket off the bed

but there s no movement underneath them as he feels the beating stronger in his head

the nurse runs in

And as shee empties a syringe in the IV he feels the world begin to spin

Em **Am**

Have you ever tried to remember a dream

Dm

G

or a face in your sleep, well it s hard

G

but somehow he pulled it off

Em **Am**

Now he s forever attatched to a chair

Dm

G

but revenge will be sweet, so you better start to run

You re almost late for work, you grab your coat and when you try to grab the doorhandle you feel a bullet being shot right in your throat
You turn around and as you gasp for air you recognise the face of a man sitting smiling in his chair
You try to stop the bleeding with your hand, but there s no use in trying to stop
one hole from bleeding when it drips out the other end
you re losing sight
and while you regret the hit and run from years ago the man softly says
goodnight
he softly said goodnight
this is the end, goodnight.